

# The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

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L. D. STARKE.

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## POETRY.

### LOVE'S FAIRY RING.

BY GERARD MASSEY.

Thou art war with social Jove,  
Thou art sweet wife and I  
Thou art division in my love,  
Thou art the world to me!  
Thou art heart's half so light  
Thou art Queen or King!  
Thou art world was half so bright—  
Thou art my fairy ring.  
Dear love!  
Thou art hallowed fairy ring.

World of empire is not large,  
Priceless wealth it holds;  
A heaven links marge to marge,  
What rich realms it folds!  
Thou art from all outer strife  
Thou art love with folded wing,  
Thou art dearer life in life,  
Thou art my fairy ring.  
Dear love!  
Thou art hallowed fairy ring.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From a Paris Letter.  
The Discomfited Messenger.

Gossiping souls have been stirred  
To depths of joy at the un-  
expected announcement of a little social in-  
tercourse which has been going over the  
top of scandal and malignity for the  
last months, and which has ended  
in a complete discomfiture of the assid-  
uous servitor of fashion in Paris,  
the Count de Morny, and his wife,  
the Countess de Morny, who have been  
known to have been rivals upon earth,  
in the art of attracting attention and  
admiration. The Countess de Morny  
has been the butt of the batteries of what Colley  
Clermont calls "gracious airs and elastic  
glances," which breathe from the various  
quarters of virtue to which we poor  
mortals are forever laying such deadly  
sieges. This success was not to be borne  
by so many of the enemy  
as the Countess de Morny, who had long been  
in the field, and who claimed prece-  
dence in engagement that the little la-  
dy with her small stock of experience,  
youth and timidity, seemed at first  
to be a little chance. She had come  
to Paris to solicit a command for her  
husband, who remained *perdu* in his  
Parisian Tours, awaiting the success  
of his solicitation quite a *la Louis*  
wife as you perceive. The suit  
progressing although but slowly,  
the preference accorded by the  
Empress in question suddenly alarm-  
ed the Countess de Morny, who had  
been already on the list, and who  
had some pursuit of the same kind  
from her father, brother,  
and son, or friend. Everything  
was in Paris. The rapid progress  
made by the lady's pretensions  
brought her to the Ministers which  
she, soon became the talk of en-  
gagements, and the subject of specu-  
lation to all the *gens mal pensans* who  
were with such abundance in our high  
society. It was decided that the lady  
should be got rid of, recalled to her coun-  
try near Tours, nevermore to be  
heard of in the elevated regions where  
she had been shining for awhile, but

where it would be the height of folly to  
allow her to establish herself for any  
lengthened period.

Measures were soon taken to obviate  
this terrible conclusion. The husband  
is known to be the soul of honor, pos-  
sessing that generous confidence in his  
wife which her conduct has ever just-  
ified—a man above all mean suspicion—  
and, like all brave men, unwilling to lis-  
ten to slander, even though conveyed  
from what is called authentic sources.  
The task of informing a man of this char-  
acter of his wife would most assuredly  
be placed, should she continue to hover  
within reach of the scorching rays steady  
bent on consuming her, was one of  
no mean difficulty, and fell to the share  
of one who had a double interest to  
serve—that of preventing the nomina-  
tion of the husband to a post coveted by  
a relative of his own, and that of pleas-  
ing the lady of his love by the removal  
of a dangerous rival. He sought the  
husband, therefore, with a strong de-  
termination to accomplish both pur-  
poses, and heeded neither the trouble nor  
the time expended in the journey. He  
found the worthy colonel in his study—  
in all the peaceful enjoyment of a quiet  
conscience—contemplating with satis-  
faction the progress of his agricultural  
experiments from his open window. He  
was pleased at beholding an old acquain-  
tance whose family he held in such es-  
teem, and was loud and cordial in his  
greeting. Notwithstanding this circum-  
stance, however, the young envoy, who  
fortunately is remarkable for prudence,  
and decidedly thinks discretion the bet-  
ter part of valour, thought it advisable  
to delay as long as possible the an-  
nouncement of the sinister warning he  
had come to bestow—there was that ex-  
pression about the eye of the doughty  
colonel which rather disquieted him as  
to the result of his message. He seem-  
ed like a man capable of mounting horse  
immediately to defend his own honor,  
quite ready for a *coup de tête*, and per-  
haps instigating to immediate satisfaction.  
So the ambassador, after some little small  
talk of various kinds, began to tell news  
of the court, and to congratulate the  
colonel on the success which his wife  
enjoyed there, all of which the good  
host took with the most well-bred *sang*  
*froid*. Presently the worthy young man  
thought fit to change his tactics, and to  
lament over the immortality of the age  
which regret the danger to which beauty  
and innocence were exposed when left  
without their natural protection, to the  
lust of some P. ris slanderer, and ended  
by asking his advice in a matter of some  
little delicacy. "I have a friend," said  
he, "whose wife is at present *en butte*  
to all the calumnies and vile suspicions  
of those who envy sweets to which they  
cannot attain. My friend has left her  
alone to prosecute a suit at court. She  
is in danger—being surrounded by ad-  
mirers, all striving for a share in her  
good graces—one in particular whose  
position makes the danger most im-  
minent. My friend is a good easy man  
who dreams of no such wickedness on  
earth. How do you think he would  
take the information which I in true  
friendship would wish to afford him?"

The colonel rose from his seat and  
strode towards the bookcase, whence he  
took a horse pistol, such as are usually  
kept loaded in the rooms of the ground  
floor of all French *chateaux*, and thus  
returned to where the visitor sat in won-  
der. "I can't answer your question,"  
said he, coldly, "for I do not know the  
temper of your friend, but I know my  
own, and were any busy meddling fool  
to approach me with the like intention  
I would put this pistol to his ear and  
blow his brains out on the instant, and  
moreover think myself perfectly just-  
ified in so doing." And therewith, in or-  
der not to doubt to give dramatic effect  
to the speech, he raised the pistol to a level  
with the head of his visitor, who conse-  
quently, struck and pale as death, dart-  
ed towards the door, nor could he be  
persuaded to return, although the colo-  
nel did all in his power to assure him  
that it was only a supposition of course.

From the Boston Journal.  
THE LOVES OF THE BIRDS.

Poets have sung the loves of men and  
of angels, but they have never been  
known to sing of the loves of birds.—  
They have been very neglectful in this  
respect. The loves of the birds would  
form as fruitful a theme as those of the  
poets themselves. In their attachments  
they are generally faithful and affection-  
ate—and it must be confessed they are,  
like men, a little jealous sometimes.—  
Audubon gives a beautiful description of  
the loves of the humming-birds. He  
says in their courtship, the male dan-  
cing airily upon the wing, swells his plu-  
mage and throat and whirrs lightly  
around the female; then diving towards  
a flower, he returns with loaded bill,  
which he proffers to her. He seems  
full of ecstasy when his carresses are  
kindly received. His little wings fan  
her as they fan the flowers, and he  
transfers to her bill the insect and the  
honey which he has procured. If his  
addresses are received with favor, his  
courage and care are redoubled. He  
dares even to chase the tyrant fly catcher,  
and hurls the blue bird and martin  
to their nests; and then on sounding  
passions he joyously returns to his love-  
ly mate. Who would not be a hum-  
ming-bird? Audubon says:  
"Could you, kind reader, cast a mo-  
mentary glance at the nest of the hum-  
ming-bird, and see as I have seen, the  
newly hatched pair of young, little lar-  
vae, from humble-bees, naked, blind, and  
so feeble as scarcely to be able to raise  
their little bills to receive food from their  
parents; and could you see those pa-  
rents, full of anxiety and fear, passing  
and repassing within a few inches of  
your face, alighting on a twig not more

than a yard from your body, waiting the  
result of your unwelcome visit in a state  
of the utmost despair—you could not  
fail to be impressed with the deepest  
pangs which parental affection feels on  
the unexpected death of a cherished  
child. Then how pleasing is it, on your  
leaving the spot, to see the returning  
hope of the parents, when, after exam-  
ining the nest they find their nurslings un-  
touched!"  
We have remarked above that birds  
as well as men, are sometimes jealous  
in love. An exception, however, may  
be found to this general rule in the gol-  
den-winged woodpecker, a frequent and  
well known inhabitant of our American  
forests. Among the bright beaux and  
belles of this interesting tribe, no jeal-  
ousies seem to exist, and no quarrels  
ever occur. Cheerily they hop through  
life, attended by the good wishes of all  
their acquaintance, and of each other.  
No sooner does spring call them to the  
pleasant duty of selecting mates and  
pairing off, than their voices may be  
heard from the top of high, decayed  
trees, proclaiming with delight the open-  
ing of the welcome season. Their note  
at this period is merriment itself, and  
when heard at a little distance, resem-  
bles a prolonged and jovial laugh.—  
These golden-winged woodpeckers are  
the darlings of Audubon. In describing  
their manner of mating, he says, that  
several males surround a female, and to  
prove the truth and earnestness of their  
love, bow their heads, spread their tails,  
and move sideways, and forwards, per-  
forming such antics as would induce  
any one witnessing them to join his  
laughter to theirs. The female coyly flies  
to another tree, where she is closely fol-  
lowed by her suitors, and where again  
the same ceremonies are gone through  
with until a marked preference is indi-  
cated for some individual.

In this way, all the golden-winged  
woodpeckers are soon happily mated,  
and each pair proceeds to excavate a  
hole in a tree for a nest. They work al-  
ternately, with industry and apparent  
pleasure. When the nest is finished,  
they caress each other on the tree top,  
rattle their bills against the dead branches,  
chase their cousins the red head,  
defy the purple grackles to enter their  
nest, and feed plentifully on ants, beet-  
les and larvae. By and by the female  
lays four or six eggs, the whiteness and  
transparency of which are doubtless the  
delight of her heart. These woodpeck-  
ers raise a numerous progeny, having  
two broods every season.  
The loves of the turtle-dove and mock-  
ing-bird are graphically described by  
Audubon, as are also those of the wild  
turkey, who is said to be even more ar-  
dorous in his motions, and more ab-  
surd in his demonstrations of affection,  
than is our common tame gander. The  
curious evolutions in the air of the great  
horned owl, or his motions when he has  
sighted near his beloved, Audubon con-  
fessed himself unable to describe. He  
says the bowings and snappings of his  
bill are extremely ludicrous; and no  
sooner is the female assured that the at-  
tentions paid her by her lover are the  
result of sincere affection, than she joins  
in the motions of her future mate.  
So much for the loves of birds.  
In many respects they resemble those of  
men. We have among us in society  
our humming-bird lovers, our golden-  
winged woodpeckers, our turkeys, doves,  
our turkeys and ganders; and occasion-  
ally we find a pair who remind us of  
horned owls.

## WHAT CAN BE DONE BY STRONG HINTING.

Mrs. Hogan and her husband were  
neither of them over fond of work.—  
They were perfectly willing to live up-  
on the generosity of their neighbors  
which they were by no means backward  
in soliciting.  
One day Mrs. Hogan dropped into  
Mrs. Farnham's, her next door neigh-  
bor just as the family were sitting down  
to supper.  
Of course she was invited to sit down.  
Your tea's very good, said she. I wish  
Mr. Hogan was here. He's very fond  
of tea, but we're very poor and can't af-  
ford to get it—it's so expensive.  
This hint was considered rather a  
strong one, so Mrs. Farnham handed  
Mrs. Hogan just as she was going a  
pound parcel.  
Thank you said Mrs. Hogan, I'm glad  
to get the tea but taint much use with-  
out milk. A quart of milk was con-  
signed to her: charge.  
Well said she now if we had some  
sugar we should be provided.  
Mrs. Farnham procured a pound and  
gave it to her.  
Now said Mrs. Hogan we shall stand  
a chance to have a good cup of tea.  
There's nothing relishes with tea like  
apple pie as Mr. Hogan often says.  
This hint was strong enough to draw  
out the article desired.  
After all said Mrs. Hogan, as she took  
the pie into her hands, pie aint pie un-  
less a body has cheese to eat with it.—  
If there's anything I love, it's cheese.  
It was impossible to resist such an  
appeal as this. An ample slice having  
been placed in her possession, she paused  
for a moment as if considering whether  
there was not something else she  
might call for. Failing to think of any-  
thing she was about to move off when a  
thought struck her.  
"These things are rather heavy and I  
ain't so strong as I used to be. I don't  
know as I shall be able to go home."  
Mrs. Farnham volunteered to send  
her son John to carry a part of the ar-  
ticles, an offer which Mrs. Hogan ac-  
cepted without the least hesitation.—  
When John had landed his load, Mrs.  
Hogan hinted that she had got some  
wood she should like to have split, but  
John didn't believe in hints, and left  
without taking it.—*Yonkee Blade.*

## CECILIE GREY.

Alas for love! if this be all—and naught  
beyond, O earth!

"'Tis a girl, sir: my lady has a daughter.  
'Heaven be praised!' said the discon-  
tented father of six unruly boys. 'Now  
I shall have something gentle to love—  
Small comfort to me, those boys; house  
lousy-curry from morning till night, with  
their guns, fishing-tackle, pointers, set-  
ters, hounds, spaniels, and what not.—  
Tom's college bills perfectly ruinous—  
horses, wine, and segars all lumped un-  
der the general head of *elegera*; I under-  
stand it all—or my purse does! But this  
little gentle girl—climbing upon my  
knee, making music and sunshine in  
the house with her innocent face and  
silvery laugh—this little human blossom  
by life's rough thorny wayside, shall  
make amends. I'm not the happiest  
husband in the world; my heart shall find  
a resting-place here. She must be high-  
ly educated and accomplished; I shall  
spare no pains to effect that. Ah! I see,  
after all I shall have a happy old age."  
Very lovely was the little Cecile.  
She had her mother's soft hazel eyes and  
waving auburn hair, and her father's  
Grecian profile. There was a winning  
sweetness in her smile, and grace and  
poetry in every motion. It was a pretty  
sight, her golden tresses mingling with  
those silver locks, as she rested her  
bright head against the old man's cheek.  
Even the boys could harbor no anger  
at her quiet reign. She would herself  
quit as classically around their hearts.—  
Then it was a new tie to bind the sun-  
dered husband and wife together. Some-  
thing of the old bygone tenderness crept  
unconsciously into their manner toward  
each other. She was their idol; and they  
pressed her rapturously to the paren-  
tal heart, forgetting she was but clay.

Tutors and governesses without limit  
went and came before the important se-  
lection was made. Then, so many in-  
junctions! She must not study so much  
as to spoil her fine eyes; she must  
draw only a few minutes at a time, lest  
she should cause a stoop in her shoulders;  
she must not go out in the sun, for fear  
of injuring her complexion! She was  
told every hour in the day of some rare  
perfection; now her attitude—then her  
eyes—then her shape! she danced like  
a fairy—sang like a seraph—in short  
needed wings, only to make her an angel!  
Every servant in the house knew that  
his or her fortune was made if Miss Cec-  
ile was pleased; and they shaped their  
course accordingly. If the boys were  
doubtful of the success of a request,  
Cecile was employed secretly to negoti-  
ate. The reins of household government  
were in those little fairy fingers.  
No wonder the little Cecile thought  
herself omnipotent. No wonder she's odd  
before her "Psyche," arranging with a  
smaller pride, those glossy ringlets.—  
Small marvel that she saw with exulta-  
tion those round polished limbs, pearly  
teeth, stony eyes, and tossed her bright  
curls in triumph, at the hearts that were  
laid at her feet. Her mirror  
but silently repeated the voice of flattery  
that met her at every step. Cecile was  
beautiful! The temple was passing fair;  
but, ah! there rose from its altar no  
holy incense to Heaven. Those bright  
eyes opened and closed like the flowers,  
and like them drank in the dew and  
sunlight, regardless of the Giver.  
It was Cecile's eighteenth birthday.  
The most expensive preparations had  
been made to celebrate it. She was to  
electrify the *beau monde* with her *debut*.  
A gossamer robe, fit for a Peri, silvery  
and light, floated soft as a fleecy cloud  
around those matchless limbs. Gems  
and jewels would have been out of  
place beside those starry eyes. Nature's  
simplest offering, the drooping lily, blend-  
ed with her tresses. The flush of youth  
and hope was on her cheek; her step  
was already on the threshold of that  
brilliant untrodden world, which her beau-  
ty was to dazzle and conquer. Other  
lylph-like forms there were, and bright  
faces that made sunlight in happy homes  
but the peerless Cecile quenched their  
beams on that happy birth-night.

The proud father looked on exultingly.  
Beautiful as a dream! echoed from one  
end of the saloon to the other. His eye  
followed her, noted every glance of  
admiration, and then he said to himself  
"The idol is mine." Say you so, fond  
father? See, her head droops heavily—  
her limbs relax—she has fainted! They  
gather round her the bathie her pale face  
and powerless hands; then they bear her  
to her dressing-room, and she lies on that  
silken couch like some rare piece of  
sculpture. The revellers disperse; the  
garlands droop; darkness and silence  
reign where merry feet tripped lightly.  
The physician sits by the bedside of his  
fair patient, and with mistaken kindness  
he says to the frantic parents, "She will  
be easier soon—she will be free from  
pain to-morrow; and then he leaves  
her with the anxious watchers.

Morning dawned. Yes Cecile was  
better, so her father said; and she sat  
up, and put her fair arms about his neck  
and called him "her own dear father!"  
and he smiled through his tears, and part-  
ed the bright damp locks from her brow,  
and said "she should have another ball,  
gayer than the last, and look lovelier  
than ever; and then her mother laid a  
bandeau of pearls across her pale fore-  
head, and said, "they became her pass-  
ing well." Cecile smiled faintly when she  
replaced them in their case, and then her  
mother came back again to the bedside.  
Ah! what fearful shadow in that mo-  
mentary interval had crept over that  
sweet face? "Cecile!" said the bewil-  
dered woman, shivering with an indefin-  
able terror; "speak to me, Cecile! what  
is it?"  
"Am I dying, mother?—O mother! you  
never taught me how to die!"  
In the still grey dawn, at sultry noon,  
in the hushed and starry night, long af-

ter that bright young head was covered  
with the violets, rang that plaintive re-  
proachful voice in the parental ear.  
"You never taught me how to die!"  
FANNY FERN.  
Written for the Philadelphia Sunday Mercury.  
The Devil and Tim Harlan.

BY BUTLER.

Timothy Harlan was a real old to-  
per. There was no mistake about it.  
Tim was a confirmed drunkard. He  
would, if he had been in the "lock-up"  
over night, as he generally was, go and  
take a drink as soon as he was let out  
to take off the bad effects of staying in  
prison so long. Half an hour after-  
wards, he would take another drink to  
settle the first, and in another half hour,  
he would "take a glass" because he was  
thirsty. He never refused the many  
invitations to "come up and take some-  
thing." Tim never had enough, even if  
he was so drunk that he couldn't ask  
for more. He could hold a tremendous  
quantity of liquor, and on that account,  
his money ran out before he had done  
letting the liquor run in. It was very  
dangerous to lend him money. He  
never had a "red cent" about him, if you  
wanted your cash returned. Tim would  
get up a conundrum once in a while,  
and wear it out before he could think of  
another. He would often ask, "Why  
does a drunken man weigh more than a  
sober one?" It would sometimes puzzle  
his auditors, and he then would an-  
swer, "Because he's got bricks in his  
hat," which, the company said, was  
very true, especially in his case.

Timothy had a lovely wife, and two  
pretty nicely behaved children—a little  
boy and girl. Ellen Harlan had to sup-  
port all the family, and very hard work  
she found it to be; more so, as she never  
had been used to working. She had  
once been the wife of an honorable and  
wealthy man; but what was she now?  
Nothing more than a poor, unprotected  
woman, working herself to death to keep  
her children and a beast of a husband  
from want. And what was the cause of  
all this misery? Rum, that foul body  
and soul destroyer. Ellen had a boot-  
er—good-natured, honest man, who  
worked for his living. Whenever he  
was able, he helped his sister, but never  
dared give her money, as Tim would  
find it out and then it must be given  
him to spend for liquor. Almost every  
plan had been tried to make him a man  
again, and they had all failed. He had  
brother-in-law, George, thought he  
would try and frighten him out of the  
debasing habit of drinking; so, after de-  
vising his plans, and procuring the aid  
of a number of friends, he hired a room  
in a distant part of the city, and, after  
fitting it up *awfully*, went with his  
friends to a customer's, and picked out  
a "stagnic dress" for each. Then they  
were prepared for Tim. He happened  
to be rather tipsy that evening, so all  
was favorable for their plans. They  
let him take his course, as it was the  
way they wished him to go. Tim, in  
wondering aloud, came across a pump,  
and thus accosted it, at the same time  
taking hold of the handle to shake hands:  
"How are—hic—you?" But receiv-  
ing no answer, he staggered on a few  
steps, then turned back and sat down  
immediately under the pump spout.

"D—n it," he exclaimed, "I'm devil-  
ish—hic—thirsty."  
Upon that, his brother George stepped  
up unseen, and gave him a copious  
quantity of the pure liquid on his head  
and shoulders, his hat having fallen off.  
"D—n it," said Tim again, "I wonder  
—hic—where my—hic—um—hic—  
brella is. It rains—hic—like dam—na-  
tion."

George gave a loud shrill whistle,  
which made Tim think the cars were  
going to run over him, when a carriage  
suddenly drove up, and George, with  
his friends, lifted Timothy and pitched  
him into it without any ceremony.

"D—n it," mumbled he, as the car-  
riage started. "I'm a goer now. The  
—hic—devil's got—hic—me, sure."  
As soon as they arrived at the house,  
Tim was carried to the "awful room"  
without making any resistance, he be-  
lieving it would be useless to do so.—  
The room was left dark on purpose, and  
Tim was set in a chair, raised from the  
floor, and placed on a revolving wheel,  
the chair also had ropes fixed to it,  
which were to carry Tim up to the ceil-  
ing. Over him was placed a tub of wa-  
ter—f—r what purpose, the reader will  
soon know. All being ready, twenty  
brilliant lights suddenly illuminated the  
room, which startled Tim considerably,  
and made him open his eyes wide.

"Oh, d—n it," he exclaimed, "I—  
hic—knew the—hic—devil had—hic—  
me."  
Before him was a curtain supported  
by pillars of fire, and on each side were  
dragons vomiting forth blue flames.

"Oh, the—hic—devil!" said Tim  
again. "I wish I was out of—hic—here."  
Around him marched George and his  
friends, all clothed in their stanic dress-  
es. Each had a word on his breast, in  
large glittering gilt letters. One was  
Brandy, another Wine, another Gin,  
another Rum, and another Whiskey.—  
George was King Alcohol, and directed  
his agents. Timothy now began to  
open his eyes wider, and get some of  
his senses back. He had a very pow-  
erful imagination, and it supplied all de-  
ficiencies in the performance.

The devils, after walking around long  
enough to frighten him thoroughly,  
each seized a flaming torch and a pitch-  
fork, then rushing up to him, tried to  
burn or pick him to death. They tried  
to Tim having been previously drawn  
up to the ceiling, out of their reach.—  
He looked down in perfect horror, ex-  
pecting every minute to be killed.

"Oh! Lord," groaned Timothy, "I know  
what all this means. Them's the liquors  
I've been drinking. They're the liquors  
I heard of, but I never believed the  
stories before. I wish I had never  
drank anything. I should like to know  
how I got in this scrape—but I had a  
great deal rather know how to get out  
of it. Oh! they've got me!" he yelled,  
as the devils made a big jump at him.  
"Look!" spoke King Alcohol, in a se-  
pulchral voice, to Tim. He was imme-  
diately lowered to the floor, the devils  
at the same time disappearing. King  
Alcohol pointed to the curtain, which  
rose and displayed to Timothy's aston-  
ishment and frightened view, his wife  
keeping Poverty and Death from killing  
the family. Tim saw himself lying  
drunk in one corner of the room.

Poor Timothy's hair rose on end, and  
he screamed, "Let me go, I'll save her!"  
Upon saying this Hope appeared, bear-  
ing in one hand a temperance pledge,  
and in the other a cornucopia.

"I'll sign the pledge," said Tim, in  
great excitement, "if that will save my  
wife and the little one."  
"Will you solemnly promise to sign  
it tomorrow, and never taste another  
drop of liquor, if I let you escape from  
—hic—" asked King Alcohol.

"Yes, I solemnly promise," answered  
Tim. The lights went out in an instant,  
and the whole tub full of water descend-  
ed on his body wetting him thorough-  
ly.

"Oh! I'm drowned," gasped Tim, try-  
ing to escape. He was seized by his  
friends who were satisfied with their  
evening's work, and after being muffled  
up, he was carried down into the street  
and left some distance from the house.  
Tim managed in a few minutes to free  
himself from the clothing bound around  
him, and when he looked up and, down  
the street, nothing could be seen but  
houses and trees.

"I've escaped," said he, and "I'll never  
taste another drop of liquor as long as I  
live. I haven't been dreaming, I'm pre-  
tend certain of that; can't imagine where  
I've been, though." Timothy went home  
pretty well sobered down. His wife was  
anxiously waiting for him.

"My dear Ellen," said Tim, in a sub-  
dued voice, as he entered the room,  
"I've seen something terrible to-night.  
I have promised to sign the pledge, and  
I'll do it. Will you forgive me for what  
is past?"  
"Willingly, my dear husband," an-  
swered Ellen, full of hope for the future.  
Timothy went to bed that night with  
his head full of new and good resolves  
for the future. The next day witnessed  
Tim's signature on the great temperance  
roll. He is now a man, and respected  
by all. Mr. Harlan, as he is now  
worthily called, and his wife, with their  
children now live happily in a nice  
house, enjoying all the benefits of in-  
dustry and prudence. Timothy never  
received any information on the subject  
of his nocturnal visit to the awful room,  
which was the cause of making him a  
man again.

Reader, if you are getting into a dis-  
ipated habit, or if you are changing from  
a man to a drunken, soulless sot, stop be-  
fore it is too late. Remember all the  
horrors of poverty you will bring upon  
a tender and loving wife, and what ir-  
reparable injury you will do to yourself.  
Again I say, think of what harm you  
will do, stop before it is too late.

## WOMAN LAWYERS.

The New Bedford Mercury after chron-  
icling the fact that one of the female  
sputters in the late Woman's Rights  
Convention, said she was studying law,  
with a view to practice it, says, quite  
humorously:

"We wish this new Portia all possible  
success, though we cannot help thinking  
she would do better with a little 'un  
than Lyttleton, with a cap than a capias.  
All women like a declaration, though  
most prefer another kind to that in a  
writ. Still our Blackstone in skirts  
may succeed wonderfully well in court-  
ing, and win a silk gown in ad-  
vance of all her male competitors. The  
only injustice is that her rhetoric may be  
heightened and rendered more heav-  
enly by a pretty countenance, the pres-  
ent race of lawyers being by no means  
beautiful as to the play. In that case  
Sappho filled the laurels from Pindar,  
not by the force of her poetry, but by  
the loveliness of her face, so Squire Nan-  
cy or Polly may carry off decisions from  
our soft-hearted judges, when the law  
and the evidence are both on the side  
of some long-nosed, ill-favored special  
pleader in pantaloons.

Never Hope you "Don't Intrude."  
Reader a word, a serious, sober, heart-  
felt word. This is it: Never think you  
don't intrude. Yo do. You pop into a  
parlor perhaps. There sits in the twi-  
light and bliss, lounging on a sofa, a  
loving couple. Of course, you hope  
you don't intrude. But you do, though.  
You drop into an editorial room. Busi-  
ness is driving. Every man busy to his  
uppermost hair. You hope you don't  
intrude. You do, and most confoundedly.  
You happen into a neighbor's, just  
as the set down to tea takes place. The  
favorite company (to themselves) is  
gathered, and for a special society.—  
You hope you don't intrude. A great  
mistake. You do intrude. Put it down  
for a certainty that you do. Call upon  
a lady while household duties claim her  
attention, and every moment is a golden  
one. Just hope you don't intrude.  
But don't think you don't, for you do  
any part and parcel of yourself is an in-  
trusion, and a most unwelcome one.—  
So on and so forth. You, your friend,  
your companion, everybody intrudes  
when they interfere with the time, busi-  
ness, pleasures, places, &c., of others.  
Bear it in mind.—*Boston Sunday Dis-  
patch.*

## VARIETY.

IMPROPER GROUNDS TO ARGUE ABOUT  
—Burial-grounds.

33 The young lady with "speaking  
eyes" has become quite hoarse, in con-  
sequence of using them so much.

33 Why is the interior of a roasted  
duck like nonsense? Because it is  
stuffed.

33 The gentleman who has been  
trying to raise the wind, finds himself  
blown all over the town.

33 The present Spanish three masted  
tuned at Cuba consists of two masted  
seventeen brigs, and nine star boats.

A SAYING AT FAULT.—When people  
say "Necessity has no law," they must  
surely, forget the Poor Law.

COMFORT FOR MANCHESTER.—The  
Russians cannot take our cottons in  
general, but they are at least receiving  
a great many checks.

A PRETTY SAFE PROPHET.—There  
is but little doubt, before the year is  
over, that the emperor Nicholas will  
and all his roubles turned into turkeys.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.—"I would not  
be a turtle," prettily once remarked an  
alderman in our hearing. "I would not  
be a turtle, because then I could not  
eat it!"

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.—It is some-  
times asked, what would be the conse-  
quence if ladies were eligible to sit in  
parliament? One result of admit-  
ting individuals of the fair sex to vote in  
houses of commons, might be to in-  
crease the practice of pairing.

THE INFLUENCE OF HEAVY WEATHER.  
A correspondent notices the fact, so  
sure as the militia are called out, that  
sure is it to rain. We shouldn't have  
seen much in the remark, had he not  
followed it up by asking our opinion  
to whether the extreme quantity of  
rain was not calculated to make them wet  
us. We seem to reply.

33 The following pertinent question  
says an exchange, was recently ad-  
dressed to a lawyer of our acquaintance  
at a fair in a neighbor village: "If distance  
lends enchantment to the view, and  
tends to return it, can distance recover  
by any legal process?"

NERO AND NICHOLAS.—After the  
burning of Rome it is said that Empe-  
ror Nero was found playing the fiddle.—  
Emperor Nicholas, it seems, has been  
taking a leaf out of his music-book; for  
after the burning of Odessa, it most cer-  
tainly has been found he played the  
liar.

MARRIAGE.—Tacitus says: "Early  
marriage makes us immortal. It is the  
soul and chief hope of empire. The man  
who resolves to live without a woman,  
and that woman who resolves to live  
without a man, are enemies to the com-  
munity in which they dwell, injurious  
to themselves, destructive to the whole  
world, apostate from nature, and rebels  
against Heaven and Earth."

THE LOVE OF TITLES.—An old Dutch-  
man, who, for many years, kept the ferry  
at Oil Creek, one day, crossing with  
a large load of passengers, who, with  
one exception, addressed each other as  
Colonel, Major, Captain, Judge, &c.  
When the fare came to be paid, he  
charged the titled men one shilling, each.

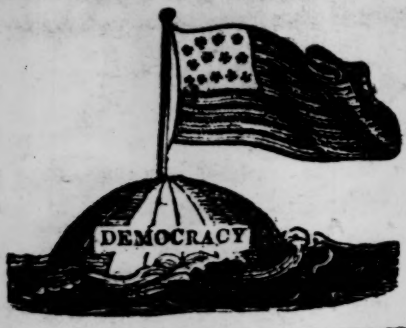
"What is my fare?" said the gentle-  
man who had no title, after the rest had  
all paid.

"Your fare?" said the Dutchman,  
"your fare is chust nothing—you ish de  
first high private Yankee ever carried  
over this creek, and you is welcome!"

HERALDRY.  
A dashing carriage had its appear-  
ance in Broadway on Saturday, having  
emblazoned on its panels a crest, consist-  
ing of a crescent shield with leopards  
rampant, quartered with gilded bars.  
This is palpable usurpation; for, except  
the lunates' pelts of the Amazon war-  
riors,



# DEMOCRATIC PIONEER



TUESDAY MORNING, July 11, 1864

FOR GOVERNOR,  
**THOMAS BRAGG, ESQ.**  
Of Northampton.  
FOR SENATE,  
**JAMES C. SKINNER**  
Of Perquimans.  
For House of Commons,  
**WILSON SPENCE.**  
Of Pasquotank County.

The Fourth of July was celebrated in this town with more than usual demonstrations of interest. The weather was intensely hot, but it did not deter the people of the surrounding country from turning out in very large numbers. Crowds gathered here from the counties of Currituck, Camden and Perquimans, while the steamer Schultz brought large delegations from Plymouth and Edenton.—The town was literally overrun, and the scene represented the largest concourse ever assembled within its precincts. There were two distinct celebrations on the occasion—a Temperance celebration, and that denominated the "Citizen's celebration." Each had its speakers, and each its dinner. The Temperance party were entertained on the grounds at the Baptist Church, and the other at the Academy.

The ceremonies at the Baptist Church were opened with prayer by the Rev. G. W. Johnson. Thomas Gaskins, Esq., next read the Declaration; after which appropriate addresses were delivered by Mr. W. V. Geffroy and Rev. Q. H. Trotman. Then came dinner; and the immense concourse did full justice to the ample provision which had been made for their accommodation. It is estimated that two thousand persons dined at this table; and though this number was unexpectedly large, the liberality of our citizens was equal to the occasion, and there was still "enough and to spare." After refreshing the inner man, the assemblage again repaired to the church, where they were entertained by an address from the Rev. Mr. Bradford, of Edenton, who was followed by the Rev. Mr. Johnson, of this place, who concluded the ceremonies of the day. Our Temperance friends seem highly gratified with their very successful demonstration.

At the Court-house, the ceremonies of the day were opened by the reading of the Mecklenburg Declaration by Lieut. J. B. Fearing, of the Ehringhaus Light Infantry, and the reading of the National Declaration of Independence by Lieut. T. P. Cohoon, of the same corps. After which the orator of the day, F. M. Charles, Esq., delivered an address which we have heard spoken of in terms of high commendation.

These ceremonies being concluded, the company adjourned to the Academy grounds, where an ample dinner had been spread, and which was partaken of by several hundred persons.

The day passed off as pleasantly as possible, considering the double-distilled heat with which the people were oppressed, and the occasion was marked by a perfect harmony and good feeling not less gratifying than creditable to our citizens.

## Mr. Skinner Accepts.

It will be seen by the correspondence in another column, that James C. Skinner, Esq., gracefully accepts the nomination tendered him by the Woodville Convention, as our standard-bearer in the present Senatorial contest. Mr. S. is one of the most popular men in the District, and deservedly so. A gentleman of kind, cordial and engaging manners—a Democrat ardently devoted to his principles and his party, he commands the respect of all parties and the warmest admiration of the Democracy. We will make a capital run, and we confidently count upon his election.

We are glad to see that the sterling Democracy of Bertie have brought out a strong ticket for the Legislature. Though in a minority, it argues well for the spirit of the party there to see them buckling on their armor and battling manfully against the odds.

We are authorized by J. P. Jordan, Esq., to contradict, flatly, the statement of the Raleigh Star, that he was advocating Mr. Bragg's claims before the people upon the ground that he (Mr. B.) is opposed to internal improvements. Mr. J. occupies precisely the same position that has been openly and boldly assumed by Mr. Bragg.

We have been greatly refreshed by the perusal of "Francois" in last week's "Star." Elizabeth City is a greater place than we had supposed. "Francois" nearly doubles our population in the last four or five years, and makes it 9,000 in 1864. The only difficulty with us is, that his data are based upon "appearances"—and as census takers are sad destroyers of "appearances," we fear that they will play havoc with "Francois" calculations. Still, we hope not.

## THE CONTRAST.

There are very few sensible and honest men at this day who will question the facts that the Democratic party is the only national party of the country—that the only true men at the North are to be found in the Democratic ranks; and that the Whigs of that section are utterly and radically unground upon all questions affecting the "peculiar institution" of the South. The fact stands prominently forth, and is admitted by the honest portion of Southern Whigs, that the Northern wing of their party has no sympathy with them. They have declared open war upon the South. They lose no opportunity of taunting and reviling us—denunciation of the South is a "labor of love" with Northern Whigs.

To show (what, from being almost universally conceded, seems almost a work of supererogation,) the soundness of the Northern Democracy as compared with the rottenness of Northern Whiggery, we extract two documents recently issued by those parties respectively. The first is a call by the officers of the Tammany Society for a meeting on the 4th of July. This document breathes a patriotic spirit:

### UNION! STRENGTH! VICTORY!

REMEMBER THE PAST TO BE HURLED IN EXERCISES FOR THE FUTURE.

#### One Faith, One Cause, One Action.

TAMMANY HALL, New York June 23, 1854.  
Sir:—The Society of Tammany, or Columbian Order, will light the council fires on the coming anniversary of our glorious Independence. This ancient wigwag, erected to sustain the liberties of the country—the origin and duration of which bears a parallel to the birth of republicanism in this land—proposes to call together its braves and chiefs, to sit down once more around the council board. The auspicious period has arrived for united and determined action. The declaration by the national Democracy, of the great principle of self-government, as applied to the whole people, whether residents of a State or Territory—the anticipated spread of the theories of democratic government by annexation of soil in both oceans, and the broad and universal religious and political toleration which hails all men as brethren—invite us once more to united and determined action. In this spirit, and with a sincere extension of the right hand of fellowship, we ask you to meet with us at the old wigwag, on the coming 4th of July. Very truly yours, &c.,

SACHEMS:  
Daniel E. Delavan, Charles A. Denike, Go. S. Messerve, Andre Froment, Thomas Dunlap, R. C. Montgomery, J. M. Vreeland, Abm. K. Pattison, James Connor, Stephen H. Feeks, H. Vandewater, Stephen M. Drew, E. F. PURDY, Grand Sachem.  
J. B. HETHERINGTON, Scribe.

Now for the Whig side. The Whig State Convention of Maine, held at Portland on the 29th of June, issued a series of resolutions, from which we extract a few specimens:

4. Resolved, That the repeal of that prohibition (the Missouri Compromise,) by the Nebraska and Kansas bill is destructive of mutual confidence between the States of this Union—is exposing the Union itself to imminent danger—is inconsistent with the fundamental principles of natural justice, and is destructive of all confidence in the integrity, good faith and honor of the national and State governments favoring such repeal.

5. Resolved, That in view of this act of perfidy, the free States ought immediately to raise the banner of repeal, and summoning to the contest every friend of freedom, and adopting every legitimate measure in their power, fight on, and never flinch until this compromise shall be fully and permanently restored; and we here pledge ourselves that we will never consent to the admission of any slave State from this territory which was once solemnly dedicated to freedom.

6. Resolved, That this recent attempt to extend slavery over a vast region from which it was excluded by a solemn compact, when viewed in connection with a long series of past measures, equally encroaching in character if not in degree, and with the startling schemes now foreshadowed, ought to awaken the people of the free States to the aggressive character of slavery as a political power, and to unite them in determined hostility to its existence in any territory now possessed or which may hereafter be acquired by the United States, and to the admission of any more slave States.

7. Resolved, That while every supporter of the repeal of the Missouri compromise has impeached his character for political integrity, the Northern supporters of that measure have added to that the guilt of treachery to their constituents and to the cause of liberty, and we hereby declare our decided condemnation of the course of all such men, whatsoever be their party affiliations, and our firm determination to crush out the race of dough-faces, and to vote for no man for Congress whose life and character are not a reliable guaranty that he will faithfully adhere to the principles of these resolutions.

8. Resolved, That the country owes a debt of gratitude to all those members of Congress, especially to those patriotic representatives from the slave States who so manfully struggled, day and night, to maintain the public faith inviolate against all the patronage and seductions of the administration and the slave power, and we rejoice to know that the entire delegation from Maine, with a single honorable exception, maintained their integrity to the last.

[Messrs. Rogers and Puryear of this State ought to feel very grateful for the compliment here paid them by the Northern abolitionists.]

9. Resolved, That while we believe that American citizens are abundantly able to govern themselves, and hold to the doctrine of "popular sovereignty" in its legitimate interpretation and application, we maintain that the apology of Northern men for supporting the Nebraska

act, that it contains that doctrine, is unfounded and delusive, is strenuously denied by the South, and its recognition three times distinctly voted down and repudiated by its peculiar friends in Congress.

11. Resolved, That the Fugitive Slave law ought to be so modified as to secure the right of habeas corpus and trial by jury, to any person claimed, in the place where he is found.

12. Resolved, That we earnestly recommend to all the opponents of the Nebraska-Kansas act, in each Congressional district in this State, to lay aside every prejudice, forego for the time every difference on other matters, and cordially co-operate in the election of members of Congress who shall be true and faithful in the coming conflict between freedom and slavery.

### A Great and Good Man Gone.

THOMAS RITCHIE is no more. Like his illustrious compeers, Jefferson, Adams and Monroe, he breathed his last on the anniversary of American Independence. The simple announcement of the death of this distinguished man will cause a melancholy pang to thrill the hearts of numberless friends and admirers throughout the entire country—for the name and fame of THOMAS RITCHIE were co-extensive with the Republic—were familiar even in other hemispheres.

Few men have filled a larger space in the public mind than Mr. Ritchie. For forty years as editor of the "Richmond Enquirer," he wielded an influence in the Old Dominion rivaled by that of no other man within her borders. He was the Nestor of the Democratic party in that State, and his words were almost received as oracles. And he pre-eminently deserved their confidence; for to the attributes of State pride and a sublime devotion to the great principles of his party, he added those rare but essential qualities of a successful leader—profound wisdom, clear foresight, sagacious prudence, and unbending integrity. They had confidence in him, because he never deceived them.

But while his influence was boundless in his native State, the whole country likewise recognized it.

He was repeatedly invited by successive Democratic Presidents, to remove to Washington City and conduct the administration organ. But he resisted all their appeals until, in 1845, he yielded to the solicitations of the lamented Polk, and took charge of the Washington "Union," in which position he continued until the expiration of his term of office. The brilliancy and strength of his powerful mind continued unimpaired to the last—but the unceasing friction of the soul and body resulted ultimately in the destruction of the latter; and his glorious spirit, quitting its tenement of clay, soared aloft to find companionship amid those bright intelligences that have preceded him in the "march of time."

The editor of this paper had ample opportunities of knowing Mr. Ritchie, and knowing him well. For seven years we were engaged in the Enquirer office; and during that time we came in frequent contact with him. He was our political Gamaliel. At his feet we learned our first lessons in governmental affairs; and from his pen drank in the deep inspirations of his clear, vigorous and powerful mind. His private life was as pure and beautiful as his public career was brilliant and honorable. Kind and generous almost to a fault, his heart responded ever to the call of humanity and his hand was always ready to extend charity to the suffering. The bending beneath the weight of years, his untiring physical energy, the wonderful elasticity of spirit, and his captivating manners, made him the charm and life of the social circle.

A great man is fallen in Israel. "Father Ritchie" is no more—the "Napoleon of the Press" sleeps his last sleep. Long will his memory be cherished by his admiring countrymen.

TERrible RAILROAD COLLISION.—Two trains of cars—one the accommodation train, and the other on a pleasure excursion came in collision on the Susquehanna Railroad, near Baltimore, on the 4th. The crash was fearful, about half a dozen cars were crushed and shivered to atoms, some twenty or thirty persons killed outright, and a large number of others shockingly mutilated. The scene is described as heartrending in the extreme. The mangled bodies of the dead, the groans of the dying, and the shrieks of women and children, rendered the scene fearfully appalling.

The inquest held charged the responsibility, as usual, upon the carelessness of a reckless conductor.

We understand that John Pool, Wm. E. Mann, and Daniel Richardson, Esqs., met in discussion at Mr. Hermon in this county on Saturday last. It was Mr. Pool's first appearance; and when it is remembered that he had many serious grudges laid up against Mann & Co., and when it is further remembered that Mann & Co. have a mortal antipathy to the alleged "Pool Clique," it is not to be wondered at that when these champions of their respective clans met, they made "the fur fly." Everything seems to be pitching into Mr. Mann. All the candidates fire away at him—he complains that the combined press of Elizabeth City have opened their batteries upon him, and in one word, his "sufferings" is intolerable. Let us give him a piece of our own. We don't advise Whigs—but we'll drop a suggestion. The cry of persecution goes far with the people, sometimes.

### North Carolina Whiggery.

It would be painful, were it not disgusting, to witness the spasmodic efforts of the Whigs of this State to preserve a political existence which has been grappled by the last agonies of death. Without a common aim but power, with no incentive but the spoils, they yet pertinaciously cling to the obsolete idea of a "Whig party." True, they find it difficult—aye, impossible—to establish the entity of such a party, but then there has been one—there ought to be one now, and they will go ahead just as if there was one. They will not see the truth though the bright sun of heaven shine transparent through it. They are blind—many of them wilfully blind, because they will not see. They clutch the name of Whiggery as drowning men catch at straws. They indulge the delusive hope that something good is yet in store for them—they hug the phantom Whiggery to their bosoms and vainly strive to impress the world with a conviction of its reality.

While the leading men of that party elsewhere—North and South—have eschewed all connection—have denounced each other, and formally signed a deed of separation—while they have openly and boldly decreed a dissolution of the Whig party, these North Carolina Whigs, in true Rip-Van-Winkle style, sleep in profound oblivion of the deep ruin which overshadows them, and have now waked up and gone into the present fight just as if nothing had happened! Inseeming ignorance of the fact, that every other wing of their army has surrendered, they blindly beat about in the air, just as though there was anything left to fight for!

This is a strange infatuation. The leading Whig presses of the country have pronounced the dissolution of the Whig party a "fixed fact." Nor is this confined to the press. Grave Senators, high in the esteem of the late Whig party, have pronounced its funeral eulogium. Senator Jones, of Tennessee, a prominent Whig, thus burles his anathemas at the Northern wing of the late Whig party:

"Ask me to maintain association with you as a slave to your accursed fatalism! I will not do it."

"Sir, I am a Whig upon the very same principles on which I have ever been; and that is, perfect equality among all the States of this Confederacy. If that is Whiggery, I am a Whig. If that is not Whiggery, I am not a Whig; and when you tell me that I can no longer cooperate with you, or that you will no longer cooperate with me, all that I have to say is, painful as may be the separation, good-bye; for I would rather die than follow your lead in any such crusade. If these be the terms on which I am to go on with you, I cannot go."

Senator Dixon, of Ky., spoke to the same effect.

And yet these Rip-Van-Winkle Whigs of North Carolina will "wait and see!" They cannot strike out a bold and independent course. They shrink from the responsibility of even following the lead of the most distinguished Southern Statesmen and presses. They seem afraid to speak of Northern injustice and hurl defiance at Northern dictation.

In the name of common sense and common decency, what are they contending for? No principles to advocate—no common party organization—no common flag under which to rally—rent asunder—split into fragments, what do the Whigs of this State hope, in affecting a devotion to the "Whig party?" We ask in all sincerity, what can an honest Southern Whig mean by urging opposition to the Democracy? They know that the Democratic party is the only national party. They know that Democratic measures and policy now prevail in the country. They know that the people and the country are happy and prosperous. They know all these things and acknowledge them; and, yet, so strong is their infatuation, that they still cry out for Whiggery! Whiggery! as if there was such a thing as Whiggery! We commend all honest Whigs to earnest self examination; and if they do not satisfy themselves of the ridiculousness of their present position; then let them go ahead.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION AT WOODVILLE.

A Democratic Convention, composed of delegates from the counties of Pasquotank and Perquimans, was held at Woodville July 3d., to nominate some suitable person to be run as a candidate for the Senatorial District composed of the counties of Pasquotank and Perquimans to represent said district in our next legislature.

At 12 o'clock the convention was called to order by Thos. Wilson, Esq., and upon his motion William F. Martin was called to the chair, and James L. Ball was appointed Secretary. The object of the convention being briefly explained by the chairman, it was then announced that the convention was ready to proceed to business. Whereupon Mr. J. T. Granberry rose and moved that the usual custom of appointing committees to select the nominee be dispensed with, and the nomination be made in open convention; which motion was carried. Nominations were then called for; whereupon Mr. Stanton, of Pasquotank, proposed the name of Jas. C. Skinner, Esq., of Perquimans, on behalf of the Pasquotank delegation; and after waiting a few moments to hear other names and no others being announced, the question was then put to the convention upon the nomination of

Mr. Skinner, who received the unanimous vote of the convention.

On motion of Mr. Granberry, it was ordered that a committee of seven be appointed by the chairman to wait on Mr. Skinner and inform him of his nomination, and request his acceptance.—The following names were submitted: E. Stanton, M. S. Dance, Jos. Jennings and Rob. Small on the part of Pasquotank and Thos. Wilson, J. T. Granberry and Solomon Eason on behalf of Perquimans. Ordered also that said committee be authorized, in case of Mr. Skinner declining to accept, to select and nominate some other standard bearer for this Senatorial District as early day as possible, and that the committee should report and make such nomination at Woodville on Saturday next.

On motion of J. T. Granberry, it was resolved that the thanks of the convention be tendered to the Chairman and Secretary of this convention. On motion of Mr. Wilson, the thanks of the committee were tendered to Mr. Blount and lady, for the use of their large and comfortable schoolroom which had been kindly offered to the Convention.

On motion of John Parker, Jordan, Esq., the proceedings of the convention were ordered to be published in the Democratic Pioneer. There being no further business, the convention adjourned sine die.

W. F. MARTIN, CHM'N.

J. L. BALL, Sec'y.

### Correspondence.

HEATFORD, N. C. July 5th, 1854.

JAS. C. SKINNER, Esq.  
DEAR SIR:—We, the undersigned committee, were appointed by the Chairman of the Democratic Convention, held at Woodville on Monday July 3d., to inform you that at said convention, you were unanimously nominated as our standard-bearer in the next Senatorial election and request your acceptance.

THOS. WILSON, PERQ'S  
J. T. GRANBERRY, COMMITTEE.  
SOLOMON EASON, TEE.

PERQUIMANS, July 6th, 1854.

GENTLEMEN:—Your note informing me that at a Democratic convention of delegates from the counties of Pasquotank and Perquimans held at Woodville on Monday the 3d inst., for the purpose of selecting a suitable candidate to represent the Senatorial district composed of said counties in our next Legislature, I was unanimously nominated, was this day received. To those of you who know me I need scarcely say that this nomination was unsolicited as well as unexpected to me. I can but regret that your choice had not fallen upon one more competent and deserving. Feeling however that whatever my individual regrets or preferences, I have scarcely a right in this instance to regard them; and yielding to no one in ardor or devotion to those Democratic principles to which we are all so honestly and steadfastly attached, I yield to your judgment, accept your nomination, and rely for success in my election rather upon the merits of our cause and your zealous co-operation than any powers of my own. Assuring you, and through you gentlemen those whom you represent, of my heartfelt appreciation of this mark of your esteem and confidence, promising you my every endeavor to the extent of my humble abilities to serve you.

I am respectfully,  
Your obt. servant,  
JAS. C. SKINNER.

THOS. WILSON, PERQ'S  
J. T. GRANBERRY, COMMITTEE.  
SOLOMON EASON, TEE.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN BERTIE.

A Democratic meeting was held at Evans' Store, Bertie county, on the 24th inst. On motion, A. Oxley was appointed chairman, and H. J. Britt Secretary.

On motion, James M. Perry, Duncan L. Cole and H. J. Britt were appointed a committee to present the names of suitable candidates for the Senate and House of Commons, and also to submit such other business to the meeting as they might deem pertinent.

After a brief retirement, the committee reported the names of N. H. Thompson, Esq., for the Senate, and W. A. Ferguson and John White, Esqs., for the House of Commons—and they were unanimously nominated.

After which the committee submitted the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

1st. Resolved, That we believe in a strict adherence to the time-honored practice of Conventions by the people to nominate their candidates.

2d. Resolved, That this convention does expressly reaffirm and endorse the resolutions of the Democratic State Convention in regard to the public lands, and on the subject of free suffrage.—And we cannot and will not support any man who does not pledge himself in favor of those resolutions.

3d. Resolved, That we are determined to advocate the just and true republican principle of free suffrage to the full extent and best of our ability in the ensuing campaign.

4th. Resolved, That we most heartily concur in the nomination of that firm and gallant Democrat, THOMAS BRAGG, for the gubernatorial chair of North Carolina, and with such a standard bearer we go into the field of battle with renewed and unshaken confidence.

5th. Resolved, That we will give the nominees of this convention our most cordial and hearty support, and use every exertion to the best of our ability to secure their election.

6th. Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the North Carolina Standard and Democratic Pioneer.

On motion the meeting adjourned.  
H. J. BRITT, Sec'y.

NEW POSTAGE BILL.—A bill changing the rates of postage passed the House of Representatives on Thursday last.—Postage on letters sent 3000 miles and under, are by it to pay 5 cents; over that distance 10 cents—payable in advance.

### EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

By the arrival of the steamer America, we are in possession of advices from Liverpool to the 24th June.

RUSSIA.  
A report was current that Russia had again made peace overtures through Austria, but the terms are said to be the immediate retirement of the allies from Turkey. This can scarcely be regarded as true.

A Russian loan of 16,000,000 roubles at 5 per cent, is being negotiated at Hamburg, at 87.

A rumor was again afloat that the Czar, would abdicate. He is likewise reported to be sick, and for that alleged reason did not meet the King of Prussia. He has, however, ordered Prince Dolgorodski, minister of War, to proceed immediately to the Danubian principalities and draw up an accurate report of the position of affairs in a military point of view. This produced great sensation in St. Petersburg.

It was officially announced that a convention between Austria and the Porte for any Austrian occupation of Moldavia and Wallachia had been signed at Constantinople on the 4th of June.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 12.—Several ships have arrived with goods, and will likely find return cargoes.

The officers of the British ships Tiger will be exchanged for Russian prisoners. The latest from Silistria represents the sortie made by the Turks on the 15th, as a most desperate hand to hand contest with the Russians, ending in the complete defeat of the latter.

SILISTRIA RELIEVED.  
The Turks on the 15th, the day the Anglo French succors were promised, sailed out of Silistria, and attacked the Russians in their trenches. A severe battle took place, ending in the total discomfiture of the Russians, who were pursued by the Turks and fled across the Danube, and they succeeded in destroying all the Russian siege works. It is considered that this victory will change the face of the campaign.

It is said that much disunion exists among the Russian Generals at headquarters, probably induced by ill success.

Austria's summons that Russia should evacuate the principalities is said to have caused the utmost irritation at St. Petersburg. The answer was under discussion.

Prince Paskiewitch who was on the road to Jassy is said to have been ordered to return and take Silistria at any cost.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.  
Vienna papers announce that on the 17th ult., Gen. Paskiewitch received orders from St. Petersburg to retire beyond Pruth.

The Paris Monitor announces that on the 13th of June the Turks made a tremendous sortie from Silistria, and attacked the Russians with great fury.—Gen. Schilder received a wound rendering amputation necessary. Prince Gortschakoff also received a contusion.

The death of Musha Pasha, the commander of Silistria, is confirmed.

The Russians had sprung three mines before Silistria without damage, and were prepared to mount the expected breach, when they were attacked on three sides by the Turks. A fearful slaughter ensued, and the Russians fled.

The Turkish brigade from Schumla succeeded in entering Silistria on the 13th. The Russians are employed in removing their dead on the 14th and 15th. Three Russian Generals were wounded.

The garrison of Ratschuk went over to the island of Moken and destroyed all the Russian works there.

General Gortchakoff's division is said to have defeated two Turkish brigades with 6,000 cavalry, and 50 guns.

The Turks have driven the Russians out of Tofakli, which they have occupied with a strong garrison.

CONSPIRING TO ASSASSINATE NAPOLEON.

A conspiracy to assassinate Napoleon has been discovered in the south of France and one hundred and fifty arrests were made.

The English ships Oden and Vulture landed 150 men at Kaba Kalemg and were attacked by the Russians, and driven back to the ships with the loss of three officers and three seamen killed, and two officers and fourteen seamen wounded—25 were also taken prisoners. Napier had sent four ships against the place.

All the Russian pilots have been sent into the interior.

The British under Admiral Plummage had taken possession of Tarnae unopposed, to be fortified as a station for English troops.

AUSTRIA.  
Despatches from Vienna state that a convention has been concluded at Constantinople between Austria and the Porte, relative to the Danubian principalities—the conditions being that if Russia voluntarily retires the Austrian troops will enter the Principalities and form a defense between Russia and Turkey.

If Russia refuses to retire Austria will take such steps as appear necessary to insure her doing so.

GREECE.  
Advices from Musssa Gha, dated June 14th, state that the insurrection is totally extinct, and Turkish troops were marching to Thessaly.

THE MARKETS.  
LIVERPOOL, June 24th.—Breadstuffs.—The weather has been most favorable for agricultural purposes in France, consequently breadstuffs are considerably lower. Wheat has declined 2s. to 6d. Flour has declined 2s. and Indian Corn is a 2s. Holders rather press on the market, and the quotations are: West ern canal 37s 3d; (others say 36s 6s 3d); straight Baltimore 37s 1/2; white 1s 9d 1/2 3d; red 11s 11d 1/2; other circulars quote white 11s 11d 1/2 a 12s. Indian Corn 36s 2d 6d.

FOUR DAYS LATER.  
Dates from Liverpool to the 28th ult., came to hand by last night's mail. The news is very important.

Lord John Russell had officially informed Parliament that the siege of Silistria has been raised.

It is reported that the Czar, in reply to Austria, has consented to evacuate the Principalities, and is already withdrawing all his forces to beyond the Pruth.

Both Houses of Congress have agreed to adjourn sine die on the 3d of August.

### DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Notional Theatre, Chinese Museum, some Forty other Buildings Burned.

PHILADELPHIA, July 6.—Our city has been visited with another very destructive fire, which occurred last night. Chestnut street, the Chinese Museum on Ninth street, and some forty stores and dwellings extending from Eighth to Ninth streets, and from Chestnut to George streets, were consumed.

It is impossible at present to estimate the amount of loss by this calamity, from a rough guess it may be put at one million of dollars, and probably more.

This fire was in the heart and valuable part of the city.

SECOND DISPATCH.  
The fire last night originated in the National theatre from the firing of a gun during the performance, soon after 10 o'clock. The flames spread with rapidity, and the entire building, soon a heap of ruins, the walls were falling. Fortunately the people were lost.

The surrounding houses caught fire, and it was not long until a city block, forming the chief part of the fire, was a heap of ruins.

The Art Union Hall took fire, and was considerably damaged.

Many fine stores on Chestnut were entirely burnt out, and the proprietors being insured only to a moderate extent. It is impossible to say anything like a correct estimate of the damage. Some put it down at \$1,500,000, and others at \$2,000,000.

The insurance is not yet ascertained. Great excitement prevailed in the fire. Thousands were in its vicinity, and the firemen were manfully fighting the flames.

Shepherd, a well known actor, who had been in the theatre, his home found this morning in the dressing room. Several firemen were badly hurt, none fatally.

The entire loss is not so much estimated. The Museum and Theatre were worth over \$100,000 and insured.

Geographical Bazaar.  
I am composed of 45 letters.

My 12 9 8 14 is a county in New York.

My 2 10 16 is a lake in Scotland.

My 4 2 6 is a river in Hungary.

My 15 6 11 12 is a town in Scotland.

My 2 4 15 is a mountain in Maine.

My 3 12 16 is a town in Maine.

My 7 6 12 11 14 is a river in America.

My 18 15 3 2 14 is a mountain in California.

My 15 14 12 13 6 is a county in Turkey.

My 9 7 14 16 is a river in Scotland.

My whole is a celebrated locality of learning in Maryland.

Answer next week.

Arrivals at Nags Head, N. C., up to July 1st.

Richard Paxton, Esq., of N. C., arrived by the steamer America, July 1st.

James M. Perry, Esq., of N. C., arrived by the steamer America, July 1st.

John White, Esq., of N. C., arrived by the steamer America, July 1st.

W. A. Ferguson, Esq., of N. C., arrived by the steamer America, July 1st.

N. H. Thompson, Esq., of N. C., arrived by the steamer America, July 1st.

James C. Skinner, Esq., of N. C., arrived by







POETS CORNER.

The Jester Condemned to Death.

BY HORACE SMITH.

One of the Kings of Scanderoon,  
A royal Jester,  
Had in his train an odd buffoon,  
Who used to prester

The Court with tricks inopportune,  
Venting on the highest folks his  
Foolish pleasantries and bores.

It needs some sense to play the fool—  
Which wholesome rule

Occur'd not to our jacksnappers,  
Who consequently found his freaks  
Lead to innumerable scrapes;

'And quite as many kicks and twaiks,  
Which only seem'd to make him faster  
Try the patience of his master.

Some sin at last, beyond all measure,  
Incur'd the desperate displeasure

Of his serene and raging highness:  
Whether he twich'd his most revered  
And sacred beard,

Or had intruded on the ehyness  
Of the fair household, or let fly  
An epigram at royalty,

None knows;—his sin was an occult  
one;

But records tell us that the Sultan,  
Meaning to terrify the knave,  
Exclaim'd!—'Tis time to stop that  
breath;

Thy doom is seal'd; presumptuous  
slave!

Thou stand'st condemn'd to certain  
death.

Silence, base rebel! no replying!—  
But such is my indulgence still,

That, of my own free grace and will,  
I leave to thee the mode of dying.'

'Thy royal will be done—'tis just!'  
Replied the wretch, and kiss'd the dust;

Since, my last moments to assuage,  
Your Majesty's humane decree  
Has deign'd to leave the choice to me,  
I'll die, so please you, of old age!'

GENERAL SELECTIONS.

WELL TURNED.

—000—

A young lady over the signature of  
'Kate,' sends the following spirited  
article to the New Orleans True Delta.

We think she gives fashionable young  
men a well merited rebuke. Her re-  
mark, 'It will never do to commence  
the work of reform entirely on one side,'  
is worthy of consideration. She en-  
titled her piece, 'How to educate Young  
America.'

'I read in a paper,' she says, 'the  
other day, that some new ornamental  
branches in young ladies' education  
were coming out soon—Cook-ology,  
Spin-ology, and Weave-ology. All hon-  
or to the projector of so happy an im-  
provement; but allow me to ask, when  
our young misses become such pattern  
housewives, in what 'circles' could they  
look for suitable companions? Not in  
upper-tend-on could they be found.  
Just fancy one of the be-whiskered, be-  
scented, moustached exquisites in com-  
panionship with one of Solomon's maid-  
ens, who layeth her hand to the spindle,  
or playeth the flying shuttle, or com-  
poundeth rare cookery. What affinity  
would there be between them? The  
same which exists between a butterfly  
and a honey bee—one all glare, glitter  
and flitting movements, the other all  
patient industry and sobriety.

'I cannot think of a more useless  
article or one more out of place in a  
room where work is progressing than a  
fashionable young man. He knows so  
little about matters and things, I feel  
in pain until he is safely lodged in the  
parlor among other things more for or-  
nament than use, annuals and bijouterie.

'It will never do to commence the  
work of reform entirely on one side. I  
propose three branches more to be ad-  
ded to the list of studies for finishing  
young gentlemen fashionably: Sew-ol-  
ogy, Chop-ology, Split-ology, and that in  
addition to the requisite number of  
'sheets, towels, spoons and napkin-  
rings,' each promising pupil be furnish-  
ed with a new wood-saw and axe, well  
sharpened, and daily exercise with  
them be practised. It will supersede  
the necessity of gymnasiums.

'In our onward march to perfection,  
and in taking up the accomplishments  
of our grandmothers, we earnestly beg  
that some provision be made against be-  
ing cut off from 'best society,' and such  
would be the result unless the lords of  
creation are willing to keep pace with  
us. Their lively hands would scarcely  
with present views, be willingly united  
with those which bear marks of labor;  
and what a dreadful state of affairs  
would occur in upper snob-dom, if one  
of the first families were to marry be-  
neath their dignity.

'Hasten, then, the glorious era when  
walking sticks shall be converted into  
hoe-handles, crocheted hooks into knit-  
ting needles, and quizzing-glasses and  
flirtations be known no more.'

How to bring the WAR to a TER-  
MINUS—The papers are continually de-  
scribing some new wonderful engine of  
destruction, which is not only to annihi-  
late a whole army at one coup, but in due  
time to annihilate war itself. The great  
engine of destruction that we are ac-  
quainted with is a railway engine, and  
we are astonished that the English gov-  
ernment has not laid before the emperor  
a most elaborate railway plan, stating  
that they would only be too happy, if  
he would let them have, to cover the  
whole of his mighty empire with rail-  
ways, free of expense. The outlay would  
necessarily be tremendous, but the gain  
would be this—The armies, of course,  
would be conveyed by these railways,  
and if care was taken to appoint well  
tried, drunken mokers on each line, it  
is very clear that no country, whatever  
its resources might be, could possibly  
stand up long against such a terrific  
system of wholesale slaughter. The war  
would probably be brought to an end

GRANT'S PATENT PREMIUM GRAIN CRADLES.

THE subscribers are sole agents in this city for these superior Cradles. Farmers in want of a good article, can safely rely on strong and substantial, as well as a light and easy cutting implement. The Fingers are bent from young white oak and hickory, and have set screws for adjusting the Fingers to the Sheath. By this arrangement they can be altered in less than a minute, and no danger of losing wedges, &c., which are generally used on the common article. Each Finger has a separate wire running through the Sheath, making it strong and independent of the other. We can safely recom-  
end them as being the BEST CRADLE ever offered to the public. We have been selling them two seasons past, and our sales are in-  
creasing each year to a considerable extent. Our supply for the ensuing season will be re-  
ceived direct from the maker, and Patented, and offered (which should be sent in early) will be filled at his price.

THE BLADES attached to these Cradles are made expressly for them, and under his super-  
vision, so that they may not lose their reputa-  
tion by an inferior Blade.

Price, for 5 Fingers \$5 00  
" " " " " 5 25

These Cradles are of different lengths, to suit  
Wheat and Oats. (Orders directed to us, will be  
filled promptly. When six or more Cradles are  
wanted for any one order, a deduction in price  
is made.

BURUM & FISHER,  
Manufacturers and Dealers in Agricultural Im-  
plements and Iron, No. 11 Water Street, Nor-  
folk, Va.

DR. W. G. COOPER offers his profession-  
al services to the citizens of Elizabeth City,  
and Pasquotank and Camden counties. His  
Office is two doors from the Court House, where  
he may be found at all times (night and day),  
when not engaged elsewhere.

Charges moderate, and payment by note or  
check required at the expiration of twelve  
months.

By arrangement with Mrs. Lamb, the Cam-  
den Female College will be free to all messengers  
and men on professional business.

E. City, 10th 7, 1854.

DOCTOR RUFUS K. SPEED  
HAS removed his residence to the house on  
North street, recently erected by Mr.  
James M. Forrester, and lately occupied by John  
Pork, Esq.; and his office to the one on Main  
street, formerly occupied by Gilbert Elliott, Esq.,  
as a Law Office, where he may at all times be  
found, when not professionally engaged.

Dr. Speed respectfully tenders his thanks  
to his friends and the public for the patronage  
hitherto extended to him, and pledges himself  
to renewed exertions to give satisfaction to those  
who may favor him with professional business  
in future.

Elizabeth City, N. C., Feb. 9th, 1854.

P. S.—I have made an arrangement with  
the proprietors of the Float bridge, by which per-  
sons desiring to pass for me, from Camden,  
will pass free of toll.

Tariff of Charges.

COUNTY.

For visit of one mile \$1 00  
" over one mile, per mile, 50  
Visit in night or bad weather, one mile and  
under, 2 00  
Visit in night or bad weather, per mile 1 00  
No charge for medicine given at time of visit

TOWN.

1 day's attendance in Town, if not more  
than 2 visits required, \$1 00  
Every visit over two, per visit, 50  
Medicine charged extra.

Bleeding, \$1 00  
Cupping, 2 00  
Sitting up all night, 10 00  
Pills, per dozen, 50  
Liquor medicines, per ounce, 12 1/2  
Attendance in Parturition, 20 00  
" " " " " 20 00  
" " " " " 50 00  
Instrumental, 50 00  
Feb. 9th, '54.—S.M.

WHERE may be found every variety of  
Sugars, Coffees, Teas, also Chocolate,  
Butter, Cheese, Honey, Treacle Molasses, Cakes  
Crackers, Flour, Meal, Rice, Beans and Peas  
Bacon, Ham, Sausages, and every article  
surpassed by any in the market, really very su-  
perior, pronounced so by a Judge—Pork, Mutton  
and Prime Beef, smoked and in pickle, Fish, &c.  
and every article necessary in a family or on  
a well kept farm, or for a well regulated  
Grocery—such as "The Grocery"—together  
with the best and inferior brands of Liquors,  
both foreign and domestic—Sausages, Cakes,  
(tallow, sperma and adamantine)—Candies, Cigars,  
Tobacco, &c., &c., many very rare articles too  
tedious to enumerate, very useful and palatable,  
and hardly ever thought of till seen.

Call at "The Grocery" and the undersigned,  
who respectfully solicits a share of public patron-  
age, will ever be prepared and happy to give  
particular attention to all who may favor him  
with a visit, whether with a view of buying, or  
seeing what nice things may be had by paying a  
little attention to the advertising columns.

A Store recently occupied by Mr. Wm. A.  
Harney, one door North of Dr. Musgrave's  
Drug Store, Road Street, E. City, N. C.  
Dec. 20th, 1853.

IMPORTANT TO PLANTERS AND  
FARMERS.

THE ATTENTION OF THE SCIENTIF-  
IC Agriculturists and others is invited to a  
new article of GROUND BONE. Bone Ma-  
nure has long been known to be the most ef-  
fectual fertilizer in use, not excepting even Guano,  
but there has always existed a difficulty in  
pulverizing it so that it will speedily and pow-  
erfully operate on the soil, at a cheap rate.  
This difficulty has at length been overcome, and  
the article is now offered in its pure and most  
concentrated form, and is as easily and finely  
pulverized as any domestic article, and is at  
the same time retaining all its ammoniacal  
and gelatinous matter, constituting the fertilizing  
qualities which cause this Manure to be so su-  
perior to all others; and another consideration  
in its favor is, that it can be furnished in order  
from fresh ground, retaining all its virtues, at a  
very short notice, and at a reasonable rate. The  
undersigned has been appointed Agent for the  
sale of this valuable Manure, and is prepared to  
furnish by the ton or smaller quantity. It is  
packed in tight bbls. about 250 lbs. each, at \$30  
per ton of 2,000 lbs. Orders respectfully sol-  
icited.

No. 23, Commerce st., Norfolk Va  
Feb 21—3m

A NEW LOT OF BOOTS, SHOES AND  
Hats, Spring styles, just received and for  
sale by the subscriber.

WM. HALSEY.

50 BAGS and 4 Bbls. New Buckwheat,  
just received and for sale by

Nov. 17, 1853. J. B. FEARING & Bro.

G. HUMMEL'S PREMIUM SE-  
lection of coffee, in store and for  
sale low by

may 16 A. H. CURRAN.

SWEET MUSIC.

A GREAT VARIETY OF SONGS, POE-  
tics, Waltzes, Duets. Also several Glee  
Books, for sale by

W. T. HINTON.

MOLASSES.

25 HDS pure Refined Molasses part  
of Cargo of Brig K. White, just received  
and for sale by

WHITE & LAVERY.

E. City, May 16, 1854.

PORK! PORK! A line lot of Mess  
Pork, just received and for sale by

A. H. CURRAN.

SHOW CASE GLASS!—A fine lot of large  
Show Case Glass for sale by

A. H. CURRAN.

ap 11

MOLASSES, COFFEE, FLOUR, MEAL,  
Tobacco, Bro. Cigars, Cigars, and  
Pops, Pepp, Spice, Saleratus, Starch, Copers,  
Soap, and indeed everything to be found in a  
regular Grocery Store, just received and for sale  
at very low prices by

Wm. T. HINTON.

Broadsheet street, E. City.

ap 11

NAG'S HEAD HOTEL, OR Ocean Retreat.

The undersigned takes  
great pleasure in announcing  
to his friends and the public gen-  
erally, that he has purchased the  
entire establishment known as NAG'S HEAD  
HOTEL, and intends exerting the utmost of  
his abilities to give and to secure to all who  
may favor him with their visits. It gives him  
much pleasure to be able to state that he has  
engaged the services of Mrs. Mason—who so long  
and successfully presided over the internal man-  
agement of the "Bathing House" in Elizabeth  
City—as matron of the establishment.

During the past year, great improvements  
have been made for the comfort and convenience  
of visitors. The Hotel has undergone thorough  
repairs, and the new Bath Room has been ad-  
ditionally made, which will greatly enhance the  
attractions of the place and the pleasure of guests.  
The Dining Room, which was entirely too small,  
has been so extended as to seat six hundred per-  
sons at a time; while the Ball Room has been  
sufficiently enlarged to accommodate six-hundred  
couples at a time; and, if necessary, the Ball  
Room and Dining Room may be thrown into  
one, forming a vast and spacious saloon. Eight  
new and commodious parlors have been added  
on each side of the building, making sixteen large  
and comfortable rooms, being exposed to the  
delightful sea-breezes, will be found cool and  
pleasant—commanding also a fine view of the  
harbor and the surrounding country, and the  
attractments of Albemarle Sound on the other.

A neat Office has been erected, where all busi-  
ness appertaining to the Hotel will be transacted  
under the management of Mr. Lee, who is a  
gentleman of pleasing address and courteous  
and obliging disposition.

The TABLE shall be regularly and abun-  
dantly supplied with all the delicacies of the sea-  
son. Having procured seines of his own, to be  
drawn daily in the harbor, and the fish being  
sent to the proprietor himself, a bountiful  
supply of fish will always be placed upon the  
table.

A splendid BAND OF MUSIC has been en-  
gaged for the season, and the Railroad to the  
Hotel, and the Car fitted up in neat  
style—so that visitors desirous of indulging in  
the luxury of the surf bath or of a promenade  
along the beach, can be speedily and comfortably  
transported to the sea shore. He also contem-  
plates the erection of bath houses on the Sound  
side.

The BAR shall be supplied with the choicest  
Liquors and Cigars. A large assortment of Con-  
fectionery and Fancy Goods will also be kept  
constantly on hand.

HORSES and VEHICLES kept for hire, and  
Horses taken on board.

The season will open on the 1st of JULY;  
and from the acknowledged salubrity of the  
atmosphere, and the pure and bracing air, and  
the determination of the Proprietor to spare  
neither pains nor expense in rendering "Nag's  
Head" a more pleasant and attractive resort than  
ever before, it is believed that the season will be  
exceptionally brilliant and successful, and that general  
satisfaction will be given.

TERMS FOR BOARD.

Families per month at the rate of 94 c. per day.  
By the single day, 1 50  
Single gentlemen per month, 1 00  
" " " " " 1 25  
" " " " " 1 50  
" " " " " 2 00  
A. E. JACOBS, Proprietor.

37 Star, O. N. State, Edenton Wharf and Nor-  
folk Argus copy 6 times and charge A. E. J.

ICE! ICE!

THE SUBSCRIBERS are happy to announce  
that they have received a cargo of ICE,  
which they are now prepared to serve out to the  
public upon very reasonable terms. Those who  
take it regularly, will have it delivered at their  
residences—transient customers will be supplied  
at the Ice House, and persons in the country or-  
dering will have it carefully packed for transpor-  
tation.

E. City, May 16.

HERTFORD MALE ACADEMY.

JOHN C. F. BENNETT, PRINCIPAL.

THE Trustees of the above named Institu-  
tion, desiring to extend the benefits of a liberal  
education to the citizens of Perquimans and the neighboring  
counties that they have succeeded in procuring  
the services of John C. F. Bennett, Esq., as  
Principal of the Hertsford male Academy, and  
that that Institution is now in successful opera-  
tion.

Mr. Bennett is a native of Charleston, S. C.,  
a graduate of one of the Universities of Germa-  
ny, and late Principal of Richmond Academy—  
possessing not only a thorough knowledge of  
the classics, and of our native Language, but  
also perfectly conversant with the French and  
High German, having pursued his studies for  
many years in France and Germany. Mr. B.  
propounds to his scholars in either of the  
latter mentioned Languages so absolutely nec-  
essary at the present day for the perfect scholar  
as well as for the man of business, for which  
extra charge will be made to those pupils at-  
tending in those languages.

For terms, &c., apply to the Principal or to  
either of the undersigned Trustees.

THOS. F. JONES,  
WILLIS H. BAGLEY,  
JOS. G. GRANBERY.

May 30—4t

MAGNOLIA SALT SULPH. WATER!

ORDERS for this valuable Mineral Water  
through

J. M. MATHEWS,

my authorized Agent, will receive PROMPT  
ATTENTION, and thus afford an opportunity

AT ALL TIMES

of getting it FRESH FROM THE SPRING, and on  
the same terms as though it were purchased of  
me.

For information of the PROPRIETORS OF  
THE WATER, apply to J. M. M., for hand bills,  
my 30—3m

D. JORDAN.

SPLENDID STOCK

OF

NEW SPRING

AND

SUMMER GOODS.

ALBERT H. CURRAN having taken  
large and commodious store recently oc-  
cupied by Morrisett & Burgess at the water-  
front, respectfully announces to his friends and the  
public generally, that he has received and opened  
his stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,  
comprising every variety of Dry Goods, Fancy  
Articles, Ready Made Clothing, &c., together  
with a heavy stock of choice Family Groceries,  
Books, Shells, Hats, &c., &c.

It is deemed unnecessary to enumerate ar-  
ticles. It will suffice to say that our stock will  
challenge a favorable comparison with any other  
in the town, as to extent, variety and price.

A. H. CURRAN.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,  
JUST RECEIVED BY

WILLIAM T. HINTON,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

READY MADE CLOTHING, &c.

IN returning my thanks to my friends and the  
public for their liberal patronage, I would  
respectfully inform them that I have just  
returned from the cities of Baltimore and New  
York with a new supply of everything to be  
found in a Variety Store.

I have been quite careful in the selection of  
my goods, and feel confident of suiting all who  
may favor me with a call, in style, quality and  
price. I therefore invite all who are in want of  
goods to come and see mine, and hear the prices  
before purchasing elsewhere.

Wm. T. HINTON.

MOLASSES, COFFEE, FLOUR, MEAL,  
Tobacco, Bro. Cigars, Cigars, and  
Pops, Pepp, Spice, Saleratus, Starch, Copers,  
Soap, and indeed everything to be found in a  
regular Grocery Store, just received and for sale  
at very low prices by

Wm. T. HINTON.

Broadsheet street, E. City.

ap 11

THE ONLY INFALLIBLE MEDICINE KNOWN.

BURRO'S ELIXIR VITE—The  
original article in all its purity! Quick  
and powerful, its virtues are proverbial, and  
many instances having raised from the very verge  
of the tomb the subjects of diseases in their most  
terrible form, as testimonials of the most charac-  
teristic from individuals and institutions testify.

In the descriptive circular may be found  
one from the Masonic and Odd Fellows Lodges  
of Norfolk. The medicines are to be given in  
teaspoonfuls, and are numerous and valuable; but if persons are  
willing to suspend their use and submit to a  
course of ELIXIR VITE, a cure at once can be  
effected in ordinary cases, only one or two weeks  
being required, and those regarded as utterly  
incurable only three or four weeks. It will  
thoroughly purify the blood. In scrofula, Rheu-  
matism, indigestion, &c., it stands alone. Its  
action on the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys is di-  
rect and efficient. Depraved humors in the cir-  
culation affect the vital organs. A course of  
two or three weeks will relieve the system of  
all morbid matter, a reaction ensues; an in-  
controllable appetite with light and vigorous health  
is the result. In cases of Dropsy, Catarrh, &c.,  
and in rapid decline, nothing is comparable.  
For mercurial and syphilitic diseases it is truly  
the only medicine known not leaving a vestige  
of the disease. The course above, unless the  
body be badly debilitated, will be completed in  
the end of three weeks suspend its use three  
weeks, recommence and at the end of three weeks  
the body will be restored to its original health.

Forwarded to any part of N. O. S. America,  
England and the Continent, and all orders  
sent to

Ja. T. Hodges,  
Norfolk, Va.

For sale in Elizabeth City by  
ap 25 T. G. VAUGHAN & CO.

Spring Stock

OF

DRY GOODS GROCERIES, &c.

J. & S. Cartwright, Successors to S. D. Cart-  
wright & Co. respectfully inform their friends  
and the public that they have received their  
SPRING STOCK OF DRY GOODS,  
GROCERIES, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.  
Their stock embraces a large and varied assort-  
ment of the season's goods, useful and orna-  
mental to which the attention of purchasers is  
invited, with the assurance that they shall be  
pleased both in quality and price.

They call the particular attention of the ladies  
to their assortment of Dress Goods, which will  
be found highly attractive.

Ap. 11, 1854. J. & S. CARTWRIGHT

MORE NEW BOOKS.

VICKERY & GRIFFITH are in receipt of  
the following new works, just issued, viz:  
My Heavenly Home; or the Employment and  
Enjoyments of all the Saints in Heaven, by  
Rev. H. Harbaugh, A. M.—Price \$1  
The South in Italy, by Geo. Stillman Hilliard,  
2 vols.—\$2  
True Stories from History and Biography, by  
Nath'l Hawthorne—75c.  
Tanglewood Tales for Girls and Boys, being a  
series of tales, by Louisa May Alcott, 75c.  
A Wonder Book for Boys and Girls, by Nath'l  
Hawthorne—65c.  
Autobiographic Sketches, being selections from  
the lives of the great men of the world, un-  
published, by Thomas De Witt Tilton, 75c.  
The Story of an Apple, illustrated, by John  
L. Bert—50c. The above, with many other new  
works, just published and for sale by

VICKERY & GRIFFITH.

Norfolk, Oct. 4

NAGS HEAD.

Persons desirous of locating their families at  
Nags Head during the Summer Season and  
who prefer having a house apart from the Hotel  
are informed that they will be allowed the use  
of the Hotel, and the use of the grounds, and  
rent, provided they will take their meals at the  
Hotel—and a fair deduction will be made in  
consequence of heads of families furnishing their  
residences. Buildings erected on the ground of  
the Hotel, and persons in the country or-  
dering will have it carefully packed for transpor-  
tation.

The Hotel will be open for the accom-  
modation of all who favor me with their patronage,  
with the assurance that no pains  
will be spared to render the Hotel both com-  
modious and agreeable resort than ever before. Extensive  
repairs and improvements are now being made,  
in anticipation of a brilliant season.

A. E. JACOBS, Proprietor.

March 28, 1854.—1t

NEW FIRM.

The subscribers have  
associated themselves together in the  
business of manufacturing business, beg leave  
most respectfully to inform the public, that they have  
now and keep constantly on hand a good assort-  
ment of Carriages, Rockaways, Buggies, Sul-  
lans, and every article pertaining to the equipage  
of the season, and are prepared to make up  
any of the above vehicles to order.

Repairing will also be done at the shortest  
notice, and upon the most reasonable terms.

All work done by the subscribers is warranted  
to give entire satisfaction.

J. T. McCoy returns his most sincere thanks  
to his friends and the public for their generous  
patronage in the past, and solicits a continuance  
of the same to the new firm.

JOHN T. MCCOY.

March 28, 1854.—1t

The Clothing Store.

I WOULD respectfully call the attention of  
my friends, and the public generally, to my  
stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Now opened at the Store, next to the Brick Store  
of Jeremiah Wilcox, Esq. Am. the assort-  
ment of READY MADE CLOTHING, consisting of  
from \$2 to \$10, Vests from \$1 75 to \$2 50. I in-  
tend keeping a general assortment of Clothing,  
where every article worn by gentlemen can be  
procured on accommodating terms, except hats  
and gloves.

A beautiful assortment of under and over-  
shirts. Call and examine for yourselves at  
"The Clothing Store."

37—Cott. taken in exchange for Clothing.

E. City, Oct. 12, 1853.—1t